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A YOUNG HEAD ON OLD SHOULDERS.

PUCK. — Governor, don't forget that good old rule of thinking twice before you speak — and it won't hurt *you* to think three or four times.



JUSTICE TO A CANDIDATE.

I SEE BY the list of the Tammany men
That Owen McWaddy is runnin' again.
Well, let me say this of McWaddy:
He's not a shq'are mon, I will say that out flat,
He owes me tin dollars — but niver mind that,
I'll do nothin' quicker than bet you a hat
They'll niver down Owen McWaddy!

Now, so as to show you the shstyle of the mon,
And what I have based my opinion upon,
I'll tell you some facts of McWaddy;
I'll tell about how he contracted that debt;
It's me that remembers the way of it yet,
Although wan gits plinty of time to forget
A debt that is due from McWaddy.

It happened in this way: I lint him a suit
To wear to a dance, where, in some shlight dispute,
The coat was tore off of McWaddy.
He says, the day after: "Your gairment 's a sight,
'T was niver well made, but I'll have it fixed right, —
Just loan me tin dollars till Sathurday night."
Now, that is the shstyle of McWaddy!

And yet, though I knew he would not fix the coat,
I could n't refuse him the tin-dolar note, —
He has that shmooth way, has McWaddy.
Just so whin I dun him, the mon niver blinks,
But says: "I'm not makin' what iv'rywan thinks,
And all I have now is the price of two drinks; —
Come, shpind it wid me," says McWaddy.

In politics, too, you will find him the same,
And that is what helps him ahead in the game; —
He's always in front, is McWaddy.
No place that he's gained he's been fitted to fill;
Yet leaders, from yieldin' so long to his will,
Have got so they hold the jobs open until
They're hearin' from Owen McWaddy!

I says to him wance, I says: "Owney," says I,
"I wish you would tell me nowan is by,
Just how do you work it, McWaddy?"
"Oh, faith," he says, laughin', "the task is not tough,
It's chiefly in chuckin' a fairly strong bluff,
Wid betther bluffs ready, if wan's not enough!"
That's all that I got from McWaddy.

But thim are the raisons I'm takin' the ground
That he is a mon who will niver be downed;
And now that 's enough of McWaddy.
For, though I'm describin' his failin's so fine,
It needs but the linkin' of his aim in mine
And, like all the rest, I'll be fallin' in line,
And votin' for Owen McWaddy!

H. A. Crowell.

A SUSPICION.

The Day of Judgment had come.
"I wonder if Gabriel is a union musician?" mused Organized
Labor, and held aloof.

A KICK.

"Yes," said the Man with the Hoe; "this
poem makes me tired: —

"The emptiness of ages in his face,
And on his back the burden of the world,

Who loosened and let down this brutal jaw?
Whose was the hand that slanted back this brow?"

The look of honest indignation on his face
would have disproved the Markam theory.

"Can't a man pause in his work long enough
to listen for the dinner horn, without having a pane-
gyric written about his lack of intelligence and beauty?
The man does n't live who can assume the dual role of Solomon and
Apollo under similar circumstances."



BOOKS OF INTEREST.

MR. GOODFELLOW (showing his wife around his counting-house). — And these
are the Day Books!

MRS. GOODFELLOW. — Yes? Now, show me the Night Books!

MR. GOODFELLOW (mystified). — The Night Books?

MRS. GOODFELLOW. — Yes; those that you have to work over at night and
that keep you down here until two o'clock in the morning!



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NOT THE PURE ARTICLE.

MISS ASKINS.—Did he marry her for pure love?
DE WITTE.—No; it was adulterated with money.

A BALLAD OF THE FOOT-BALL FIELD.



I.
NOW UP, now down, bounded the ball;
Were many there to see.
Around the field ran Willy Hall;
Sat on the stand, Tommie.

II.
And Tommie murmured as he saw:
"O Learning! what art thou,
When all respects doth Willy draw,
And I forgotten now?"

III.
"Though I have studied many tongues,
Won medals of all sizes,
For one fond screech from *her* dear lungs
I 'd part with all my prizes.

IV.
"And yet for Will, who quarter-backs
And nothing knows but ball,
She roots until her voice she cracks
And eke her parasol,

VII.
"A 'B. A.'? Bah!" and turned away,
Punning a feeble pun.
"I seek a maid," he said, "who may
By fine degrees be won!"

H. O. H.

HIS PA EXPLAINS.

TOMMY.—Pa, is the baby crying because he has n't any teeth?
FATHER.—No, my son; he's crying because he's going to have some.

A CHICAGO VIEW.

LITTLE CYNTHIA PORKCHOPS.—Mama, what does "provincial" mean?

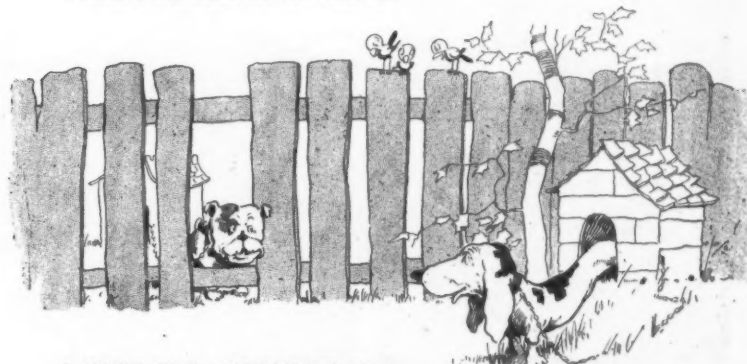
MRS. PORKCHOPS.—It means—well, I can't define it—but St. Louis is provincial, and so is New York.

A DIFFERENCE IN TERMS.

"There was a time when he talked of his art, but now he calls it his trade."

"Yes; he has begun to make a living at it."

THE AVERAGE man does n't know when he is well off. The best he can know is when he was well off.



A DESIRABLE ACCOMPLISHMENT.

FIRST WATCHDOG.—Do you bark in your sleep?

SECOND WATCHDOG.—No!

FIRST WATCHDOG.—Too bad! Now, I do, and the family think I'm awake all night.

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THE MODERN MAN OF GORE.



N YEARS of yore, the man of gore
Was a picturesque old pirate-toff;
Was a pigtailed cuss with a blunderbuss
That took both hands to fire it off;
Was a gay old goat in a barnacled boat
Who fought his fight for the fun of it,
And scoured the main for the mint of Spain
To die with a good half ton of it.
'T was a "yo heave ho" when he hanged his foe
And a three-times-three when he drowned him,
Till the gallows got what the King had caught
And the carrion crows cawed round him.

But the buccaneer of the present year,
Our madman sanguinivorous,
Is the editor with a voice for war,
And how shall the hemp deliver us?
Though he aches for a fight like a Redcross knight,
When the adverse fates ordain us one

He draws his pay to object to the way
The commander-in-chief's campaign is won.
He's a public sore and a howling bore;
He's a three-year-old with a trumpet;
He's a fee-fo-fum with a day-long drum,
And nothing to do but thump it!

H. O. H.

NO OCCASION TO GIVE.

The Golfer, who had fozzled, turned fiercely upon the Mere Observer, who had smiled.

"Of course you don't give a damn!" cried the Golfer, heatedly.

"You seem already supplied," answered the Mere Observer, with the coarse wit of the lower orders of society.

SOMETHING DID N'T HAPPEN.

NEARPASS.—What happened between you and Spriggins? You were on friendly terms a year ago.

BENNET.—Yes; I loaned him fifty dollars a year ago. Nothing has happened since.



ANTICIPATED NEWS.

MR. ISAACS (*in Chicago*).—Ish der a telegram fer Mr. Isaacs sayin' dot his shtore has purned down in New York?

HOTEL TELEGRAPH OPERATOR.—No! None!

MR. ISAACS.—Vell, when von gomes schoost sendt it right up to my room, please!

HARDENED.

FRIEND.—The average reform movement does n't worry you, does it?

POLITICIAN.—Oh, no! It takes a pretty lively agitation to get me agitated!

AN INQUIRY.

HE.—Our club is going to have an outing next Saturday.

HIS WIFE.—How much do you expect to be out?

IN THE HURLY-BURLY.

But few can ever hope to have
A pedestal to stand on,
And most of us are lucky if
We find our feet to land on.

DISLOCATION.

WITHERBY.—You keep a joint bank account with your wife, don't you?

VON BLUMER.—Yes.

WITHERBY.—How does it work?

VON BLUMER.—It's usually out of joint.

A WOMAN NEVER knows her own mind until she is thwarted.

THE POET is born, but not, unfortunately, with a silver spoon in his mouth.

WE SHOULD be patient with the man who sneers and says love never yet made two persons one; perhaps he has married a daughter living at home with her parents.



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IN THE GIRLS' GYMNASIUM.

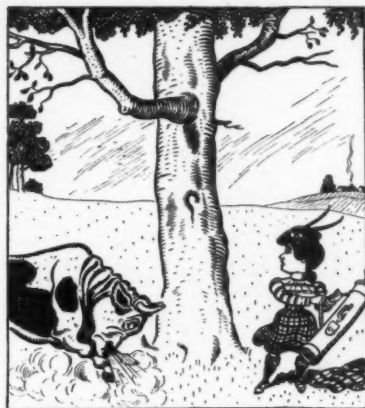
EDITH.—Do you think he means matrimony?

ETHEL.—Well, he has asked me to discontinue my boxing lessons!

THE GOLFING GIRL AND THE ENRAGED BULL.



MISS GOLFER.—Oh! Goodness me! I am lost! See this mad bull making for me, and no means of escape!



"Oh! it is horrible to die thus!



"I'll have to take the bull by the horns this time, sure!



"Oh! is n't this awful!

MANILA IN 1930.

ITEMS FROM THE *Luzon Hustler*.



HEAT STEADY; rice lower; money easy; stocks booming.

Our Washington correspondent cables that the Anti-Expansionists claim that the sentiment against the annexation of China is growing. They secured seven additional signatures to their petition yesterday.

The United States Cruiser "Santiago" arrived last night.

Boss Sanchez testified before the Investigating Committee yesterday. He claims that every dollar he has was made honestly.

Five grabs were stopped by injunctions procured by the *Luzon Hustler*. Particulars on page 23.

One hundred and fifty children have been unable to obtain admission to the public schools. This lack of educational facilities is an outrage. The *Hustler*, however, will see that the evil is removed at once.

The camp-meeting in Sulu is a tremendous success. The Sultan led in prayer and told how happy he had been since his conversion, twenty years ago.

The Cebu National Bank closed its doors yesterday. The defaulting cashier, Pequero Smith, is supposed to be on his way to New York. Great surprise is felt in the community as he had the confidence of everybody. The other teachers in his Sunday-school are inexpressibly shocked.



"I know I shall never reach earth again!



"But I did n't win the gymnasium prize at Vassar for nothing! I am done with you, Mr. Bull!

The new brewery to be erected at the corner of Lawton and Funston Streets will be the largest in the Philippines. It will have a tremendous capacity—but so have some of our citizens.

Colonel Tabasco was buried yesterday. Following his wishes an American flag was wrapped around his coffin. The Colonel was an amiable old gentleman and never tired relating anecdotes of the days when he served in the Tagal army and ran with Aguinaldo.

A new challenge has been received for the America's Cup. It is impossible not to admire John Bull's perseverance.

The brown colt Aguinaldo won the Luzon Futurity, beating the record. Twenty thousand persons were present.

At the ball grounds the Manilas beat the Iloilos 2 to 1. Iloilo has signed a new pitcher. Wet grounds at Cebu.

The fight for the middle-weight championship of the world was won in seventeen rounds by the American contestant, Denny McManus, defeating Billy Wilkins, of England. The foreigner put up a game fight.

The Iloilo Balloon Club will have an outing Saturday.



"I was always good on this upward lift.



"Well, good-day, Mr. Bull! Animals of your sex, human or otherwise, must be careful how they tackle us modern athletic girls!"



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THE LAST STRAW.

MRS. BLACK.—My husband done treated me shameful an' den he went away an' wuz gone four yeahs, an' I nebbah heard nothin' 'bout him.

MRS. JOHNSON.—Wah n't dat awful!

MRS. BLACK.—Yes; an' he done come back jes' when I wuz gwine ter git married!

[IF THE average Frenchman took himself less seriously, the police might be able to take him less humorously, when occasion arises.



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HIS LITTLE JOKE.

THE OSTRICH.—I would I were an owl!
THE LION.—Why so?
THE OSTRICH.—Dinna ye ken? Then I could hoot, mon!

NOT LIKELY.

SHE.—He says he thought twice before he married Miss Spitfire.
HE.—I don't suppose he's been able to keep count since.



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"A COLOR SCHEME."

On what do you base your claim to being a freak?
MISS LOSEE (*seeking engagement*).—On the fact that I am the only alto singer who ever went out with a farce comedy company, who was not billed as a "phenomenal female baritone!"

SAPIENCE.

Success is less than we'd confess,
When we at least have won it;
So we agree that none shall be
The wiser till they've done it.

NEVER SPOIL a good story by insisting that your hearers shall believe it.

LIFE-PRESERVERS are very scarce when a man finds his strength leaving him in the social swim.

CHRISTIANITY is divided into two classes—those who doubt, and the dead.

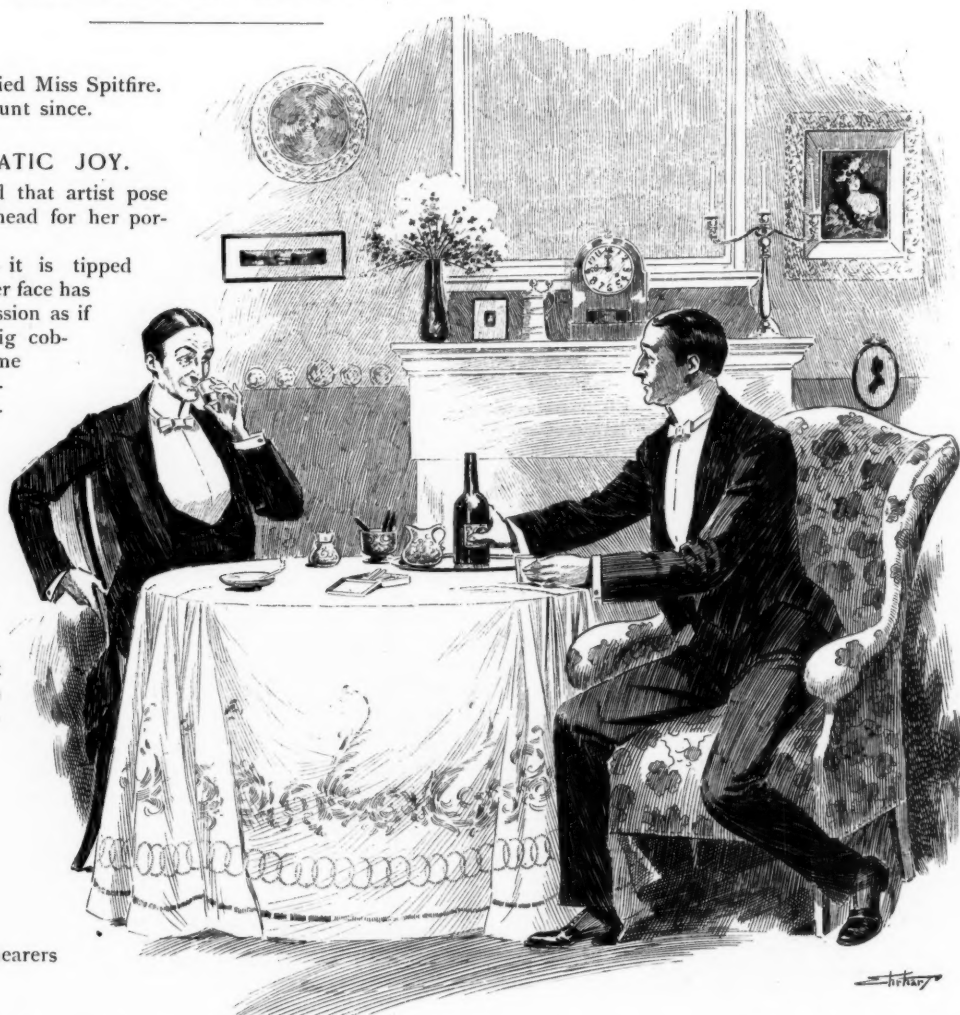
ECSTATIC JOY.

"How did that artist pose your wife's head for her portrait?"

"Well—it is tipped back, and her face has on an expression as if she saw a big cobweb on some other woman's parlor-ceiling."

ENGAGED ON THE SPOT.

DIME MUSEUM MANAGER.—I don't see anything very queer about you, Madam.



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PLACING THE VINTAGE.

HAROLD.—What do you think of this whiskey, old chap? It was distilled before the war!

RUPERT.—Great, old man! But, say, we did just unmercifully lick those Spaniards, did n't we?



PUCK.

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KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN,
Publishers and Proprietors.

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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

THE NEW CUBA CONTINUES to do as well as could be expected. Better, in truth, when it is remembered how rankly the professional patriot grows there—the common or garden name thereof being professional trouble-maker. Our military Governors are doing good work. By slowly building a political structure out of native material they are leaving the agitators no excuse for being, and they are giving to the people a sense of security and freedom as pleasant as it is novel. The effect will be to destroy the prejudice that Cubans must naturally have felt toward any Government that sought to direct them. They are not only helped to order, but their horror of cleanliness is being gradually allayed. They are on the way to learning that sanitation is not primarily a device for their extinction. Their condition has been visibly bettered and the majority of them admit their contentment. We are, of course, pledged to give them self-government and that pledge will be kept. But, when it has been kept, it is not improbable that we shall have to consider a well-voiced appeal for our further help and protection. If it should come it will be a deserved tribute to our fairness, and a thing to think about.

CONCERNING A YOUNG MAN. GOVERNOR ROOSEVELT bears the burden of perennial youth. We had almost said "freshness," but it might be misread. His enthusiasm is so apt to get beyond his control; and, when it does, it devastates. It is well-meant, to be sure, but still it devastates. So far as we are informed a Kansas cyclone is as amiable in purpose as the softest Summer zephyr; but proof of this would be no unction to its victims. And the cyclone injudiciously exhausts itself in a few moments; which may be the fate of our war Governor if he will not learn to become a bit less elemental. It is perhaps not hazardous to be acutely aware of one's self, nor to lift the farmers of the country into one's lap and beseech them to build up their characters by being brave and honest; at least not hazardous if one will stay on the stilts of abstraction. But there is peril involved when one gives a political slant to these exhortations. Uttered as the copyrighted trade-mark of the Republican party, only the wariest caution will prevent

their being cheapened. We should like to see this young man make the most of a certain force which is uncommon in our politicians, and which he has in a large measure. To this end we give him friendly counsel: either unset your hair-trigger or put your forefinger under better control.

DOUBLE-DEALING IN TEXAS. VILLAINY OF some sort is forward in Texas. The Governor of the State is at the bottom of it. The plot is laid bare in an innocent-looking circular. It begins, with insidious politeness, thus: "Greeting: The people of Texas earnestly request your presence at their State Industrial Convention, called by Governor Joseph D. Sayers," and continues: "Purpose: To vitalize industry in Texas and convince thoughtful investors of what is not generally known, *i. e.*, that Texas possesses natural advantages superior to any other section in the Union for diversified industry, particularly in the manufacture of cotton goods." What does this mean? A high chief of the octopus-hunters—in a State that pays a big bounty for octopus scalps—trying to coddle the beast and to beguile it into his territory! Is it his intention to deliver his people over to those deadly tentacles; or to lure the octopus there, put it off its guard, and then make a killing? We can not divine, but both parties are now warned that he means harm to one of them. Probably the "thoughtful investor," which is Governor Sayers' name for the octopus when he wants to be polite, did not need the warning. He must have known for two or three years past that if he invested ten or twelve thousand dollars in a one-horse cotton-mill in Texas he would be let alone; but that if he invested half a million or so, sufficient for a plant that would enable him to compete with the mills of the country, he would at once be called a "Trust" and a price be put upon his head. The thoughtful investor, in short, must know enough to keep his money out of Texas until Texas learns something about business. Just now the declaration that it "offers superior inducements for the investment of capital" is the airiest persiflage.

IDIOCY IN CHICAGO. THEY HAVE a flag-law in Illinois. A flag-law is something to make you love your country's flag. If you don't love it you are fined ten dollars and costs. It provides, among other things, that no man shall display the flag in any advertisement of his business. Many people consider that a wise and essential prop to patriotism. We do not, though we may be wrong. But concerning the Chicago interpretation of this law we are sure there can not be two opinions. Several newsdealers in Chicago inform us that they have been arrested and fined, under this flag-law, for displaying certain PUCK cartoons in which the American flag appeared. Under this ruling nine-tenths of the illustrated papers in the country would have to circulate in Chicago like nihilistic pamphlets in St. Petersburg. PUCK certainly would, for we make frequent use of the American flag, and not often, we think our readers will agree, to its disrepute. One of the Chicago victims wants to know if we have any suggestion to make. Certainly! As a matter of self-defence, have your case carried to a responsible court and get the ruling which any sane Judge will have to give. Then, as a matter of humanity, apprise the friends or relatives of the committing magistrate of his condition. They will wish to place him in some good institution where humane attendants may give him every care in the last throes of his dreadful malady.

FALL PHILOSOPHY.

MY FRIEND, your play-time is ended,
The sun and the siren are fled;
And you must come back to the office
'Neath skies of Autumnal lead.

Doubtless her negative rankles
To-day as the dead leaves whirl;—
But there's always another Summer,
And there's always another girl!

K. Perry.

POSSIBLY.

FIRST POLITICIAN.—Will this war on the trusts amount to anything?

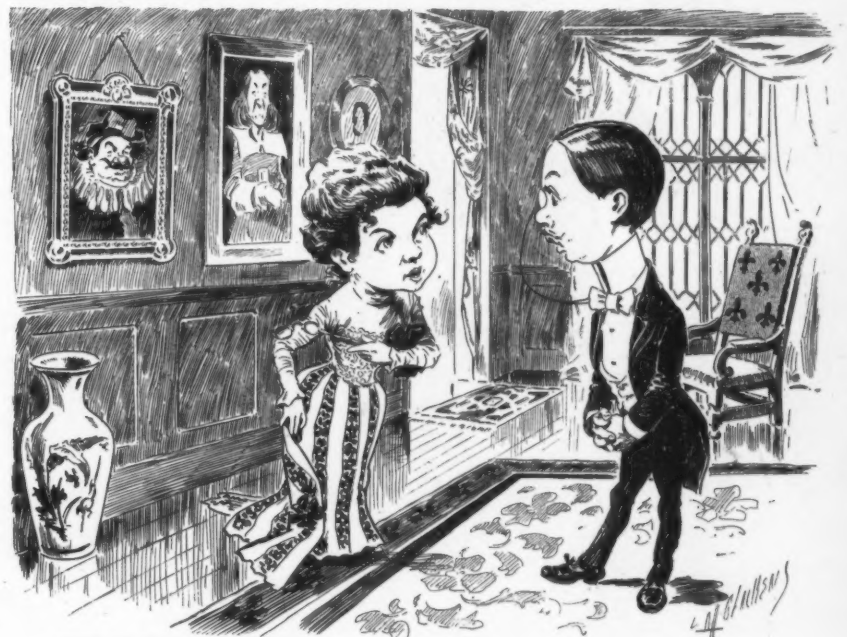
SECOND POLITICIAN.—Oh! they may be compelled to pay us an indemnity.

SPEAKING OF giving the Filipinos a show, why not send against them the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston?



IN THE Filipino war every passage-at-arms is succeeded by a passage-at-legs.

IF THE Hon. Mr. Chamberlain and the Hon. Mr. Kruger could settle this little difficulty personally there is little doubt who would win the shooting match.



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A SUPPOSITION.

EDITH.—Yes; that is one of my ancestors;—had his head cut off in the tower, I believe.

REGGY.—Haw! elevator accident, I suppose?



J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

LOOKING FOR

CUBA. — If you leave me to myself it will mean the old troubles. With

PUCK.



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LOOKING FORWARD.

troubles. With your help I can have Peace and Prosperity. Do not desert me!

MR. J. BULL UNIONJACK'S LETTER TO LONDON.

THE NEGRO PROBLEM.



ER is an artgle in der baper aboud der negro problem vich I t'ink you ought to read, Mulligan," said Schwarzenkopf. "It is by some feller vot dey say is brominent in der Sout', undt he t'inks all der niggers ought to go to Liberia."

"Oi've h'ard av the place," said Mulligan. "'T is out in Afriky, Oi t'ink, an' it houlds the ricord for malaria, don't it!"

"Dis artgle don't say noding about dot," said Schwarzenkopf.

"Av coorse not," said Mulligan. "'T is not usual whin ye're thyrin' to beguile a man into buyin' a counthry home to pr-rint the wurruds, 'Chills an' Fever,' in the advertoisemint in lar-rge toype. Ye lave it to the village docthor to brek the news to him gintly afther he has paid his sicond instalment. There's but wan attrhactive p'int about the malaria thot Oi iver h'ard av, an' thot is thot it is a good ixcuse for dhrinkin' whiskey an' quoinoine. An' the naygurs, av coorse, ud rather dhrink their whiskey widout quoinoine. On that p'int they're just as intilligint as anny whoit man. Howiver, Oi'm not sayin' but what it moight be a good thing for some av thim to go out an' sittle in the suburbs av Afriky, chills an' fever an' all. In the first place they wud n't be so loyable to be lynched. Their neighbors ud be coal-black savages, Oi suppose, but they wud n't be anny worse than some av the Anglo-Saxon barbarians thot 'll shoot wan naygur an' hang another an' roast a third for a croime committed, as loike as not, by a fourth thot does n't get caught at all; an' thim go home an' get indignat over the Dhrifus case an' wondher how the Frinch kem to have sich notions about ivedence. Out in Afriky, too, the nagurs cud have political parties av their own an' get some inj'ymin' out av politics, attindin' proimaries an' shtuffin ballot-boxes, an' houldin' torchloight parades an' so on, instid av bein' rejoiced to the ch'ice av votin' Dimmycratic because the Dimmycrats contrhol the most shot-guns, or votin' Raypublican because the Raypublicans av sixty-wan sit thim free which meks it their jooty to support the Raypublicans av noinety noine in anny koind av a shwindle they may be intherested in.

"Oi dunno whot koind av a livin' a naygur cud make in Afriky. Oi'm not sure thot the whoitewashin' an' kalsominin' industries is very active out there. But, bedad, it don't take so very much whoitewashin' and kalsominin' to kape a naygur busy. Oi've seen a good manny av thim thot was quite contint to considher an hour an' a half a good day's

wur-ruk. An' Oi suppose it wud be purty har-rd out there to trate yer neighbor's chickens as if they was yer own for the reason that the chickens bein' all owned be black min they'd be purty apt to be prowlin' around wit' shot-guns in the middle av the noight knowin' well what'd happen if they did n't. An' the wathermillon patches, Oi suppose, ud be as har-rd to get at as the chicken coops. But, barrin' these discouragin' faytures, the wathermillons an' poultury thot ye cud n't get an' the chills an' fever thot ye cud n't help gettin', Oi see no reason why a naygur shud not be happy in Afriky. Cake walks an' policy-playin' an' poker-playin' shud flourish there, an', bedad, Oi suppose they must be flourishin' there now, for some naygurs wint out there an' did n't come back. An' Oi suppose they moight sind out missionaries to tache these faytures av our civilization to the haythin blacks in the intayrior. An' the tame naygurs moight also tache the woild naygurs to wear clothes av the shtoyle

thot's fash'n'able in Thompson Sthrate an' to wear nickties so sthroikin'ly attrhactive thot whin the woild naygurs ud see thim they'd niver be able to take their eyes off thim to luk at annything else in thot par-rt av Afriky. An' whin the woild naygurs ud l'arn how much joolery cud be had for a quarter they'd niver ag'in be widout a doimond ring—not aiven if they had to get a job in the kalsomoinin' loine to airm the money to pay for it. An' in toime thim woild naygurs ud be discar-rdin' the war club an' substichootin' a cane which they'd ivtually l'arn to carry wit' a gr-race an' illigance thot'd do credit to Sixt' Av'noo. An' the shtove-poipe hat an' the tan lither shoes an' the monnycle, bedad, ud all follow in the coorse av toime. An' whin they'd foind out how chape some cigars is an' how manny av thim a naygur wit' a sthrong constichootion can shtand, bedad, the ixport thrade thot ud set in ud roise the pr-roice av cabbage in Connicticut. An' if they cud be tached

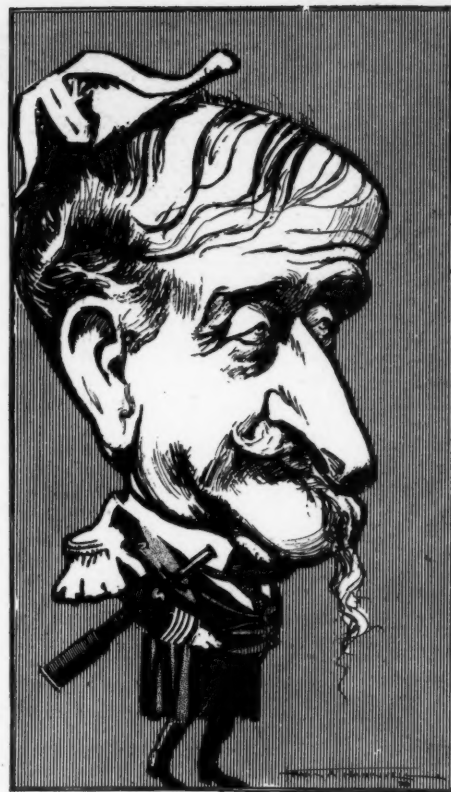
how aisy it is to mek your livin' as a waither in a restaurant, an' how mad ye can get at the man ye don't ixpict to give ye a tip, faith, Oi think a good manny av thim ud be rushin' to compayte for the pr-rivilege av wearin' a dhress shute an' shpillin' soup on the table-cloth.

"An' thus inloightinmint an' civiloization wud shprid over the Dar-rk Continnint an' the tame naygurs ud be happy, an' the woild naygurs ud become tame, an' the whoite min ud have the Sout' to thimsilves. But Oi don't think manny av the naygurs 'll go to Afriky. They're in this counthry to shtay—loike a good manny more av us. 'T is too good a counthry to lave, an' ye'd have a divil av a toime puttin' us out. An' may be they 'll solve their own pr-roblims afther a whoile, whoile the imminent authorities is shpindin' their toime talkin' about thim. Give the poor divils toime. Rome was n't built in a day."

IN BERLIN.

FIRST CITIZEN.—Oh, no! The Kaiser has no dreams of foreign conquest.

SECOND CITIZEN.—I suppose not; but if he *could* annex the United States he'd make some people sorry for the way they've talked about him.



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PUCKOGRAPHS.—XXIV.

ONE OF OUR NAVAL SCRAPPERS.



Shelley

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HIS RECOMMENDATION.

CADDIE.—Lemme carry yer clubs, Boss. I kin be ez blind as er bat and ez deaf as er post!

GOLFER.—I don't consider that any particular recommendation!

CADDIE.—Not if yer playin' wid yer chum er yer mudder-in-law; but w'en yer playin' wid yer girl, it pays ter hev er caddy wot knows his biz!



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TURN ABOUT IS FAIR PLAY.

I.

OLD BEAU.—Ah! look at this pretty buxom maid coming! I'll await her here and give her a rousing smack upon those cherry-ripe lips!

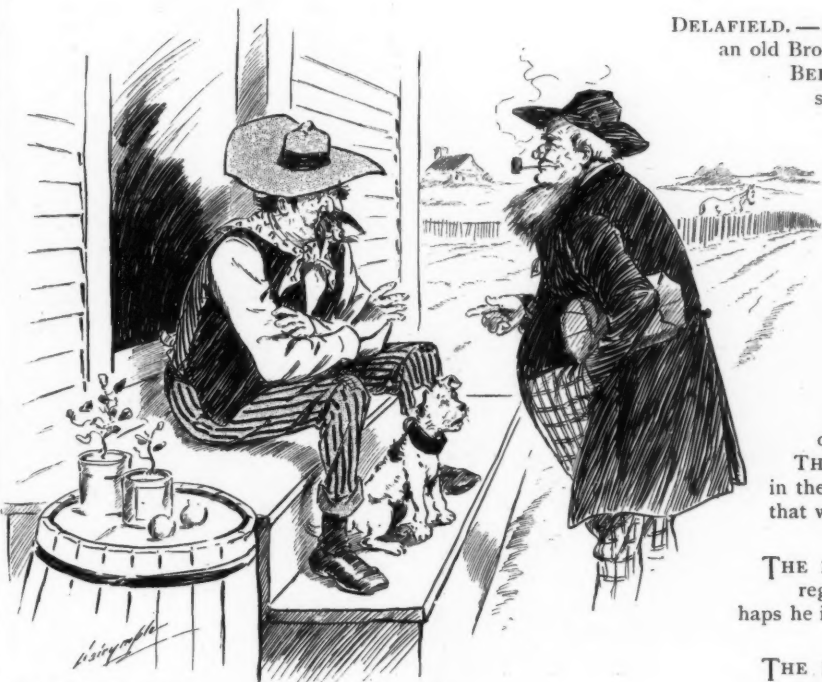
"AH-CHOO!"

WHEN BABY put her short clothes on,
Her little nose turned blue.
What thoughts went flitting through her head
We do not know; but this she said:
"Ah-choo! Ah-choo! Ah-choo!"

Perhaps, in gazing at her feet,
As ladies sometimes do,
She thought, "Well trains are out; what bliss!"
But what she said was simply this:
"Ah-choo! Ah-choo! Ah-choo!"

May be she thought, "How gowns do change!
What am I coming to?
Next thing they'll be décolleté!"
Yet this is all we heard her say:
"Ah-choo! Ah-choo! Ah-choo!"

T. M.



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SAVED IN TIME.

FIRST CRACKER.—They say Dewey is going to run for President—on the Republican ticket!
SECOND CRACKER.—The devil! And I was jest going ter name my dog after him!

THE FRUIT OF EXPERIENCE.

SNIFF.—Who is this man, Scissors, who claims to be such an expert in all matters pertaining to forestry? They say he is able to recognize on sight and describe two hundred and fifty different varieties of wood.
SHAW.—Oh! that man, Scissors? Why, he's been a country editor for thirty-seven years.

HIS THEORY.

MISS LETTERS.—Some one is claiming that Omar Khayyam should be written "Umar Khayyam."
MR. HUSSELL.—U'm—yes? Well, it may be simply an advertising dodge got up by his press agent.

BURROWING.

SILVERITE.—I tell you, Bryan is going thoroughly into the silver question.
GOLDEN.—Going into it? Well, I should say he was! Why, he'll soon be out of sight!



II.

THE MAID.—Pardon me, sir; but I have no time for c'urt'sies!

LENTEN SPEED.

FATHER CASSOCK (*in a priestly tone*).—Well, little Alice, how are you getting on with your catechism?
LITTLE ALICE (*briskly*).—Catechism? Oh—my! I'm just a-whizzin' through it!

SIGNIFICANT.

DELAFIELD.—So you think Mr. Manyblessed is from an old Brooklyn family?
BEECROFT.—Yes; his coat of arms is a stork rampant.

REMARKABLE.

HASBROOK.—What makes you think that new dancer from abroad is out of the ordinary?
FORDHAM.—The newspapers fail to state that "she is very domestic, and never is so happy as when sitting in her quiet home, doing needlework."

AN EXTREME TEST.

HIS WIFE.—Is it true that a cat always comes back?
THE SUBURBANITE.—I might leave ours in the city some time. If it comes back *here* that will settle the question!

THE MAN who goes to church with his wife regularly is not necessarily uxorious; perhaps he is a religious fanatic.

THE HEWER of wood and drawer of water is a vastly different person from the hewer of ice and drawer of coal.

IF THE statesmen keep at it, there will soon be more remedies for trusts than there are for rheumatism.

Wool Soap

For Toilet and Bath

Swift and Company, Makers, Chicago

Sample Pair...
MAILED
on receipt of
50c.
OSTHEIMER BROS.,
621 Broadway,
New York City.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS
EVERY MAN
COMMITTS
A CRIME
AGAINST
COMMON
SENSE
IF HE DOES
NOT WEAR
THE GENUINE
GUYOT
SUSPENDERS

CALIFORNIA
is more delightful than the
Mediterranean.
The SANTA FE ROUTE is
the shortest and most comfortable
route to California.
Illustrated descriptive books
and particulars of rates, daily
and limited train service and
tourist excursions furnished on
application.

General Passenger Office,
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway,
CHICAGO.

CHEW
Beeman's
The
Original
**Pepsin
Gum**

Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.
All Others Are Imitations.

THE CELEBRATED SOHMER

Heads the List of the
Highest-Grade Pianos.

CAUTION.—The buying public will please not
confound the genuine SOHMER Piano with
one of a similar sounding name of a cheap
grade.

Our name spells—

S-O-H-M-E-R
New York SOHMER BUILDING
Warerooms, 170 Fifth Ave., Cor. 22d St.



The Merit

of absolute **PURITY**,
fine **BOUQUET** and
moderate **PRICE** has
brought

Great Western

to the first place in
American Cham-
pagnes, and enabled
it to displace the
high-priced foreign
wines in many homes,
clubs and cafes.

The vintage offered this
season is especially
dry and pleasing.

Pleasant Valley
Wine Co.,
SOLE MAKERS,
RHEIMS, N. Y.

SOLD BY
H. B. KIRK & CO., N. Y.
S. S. PIERCE CO., Boston.

CRIMSONBEAK.—My wife's got a
new rule.

YEAST.—What is it?

"Never put off until to-morrow what
you can wear to-day."—*Yonkers States-
man.*

JOHNSON'S DIGESTIVE TABLETS

DIGEST ANY KIND
OF FOOD KNOWN
TO MAN

Vaupel's Uric Acid Cure

absolutely cures and prevents a return
of Gout, Rheumatism, Lumbago, and
all kindred diseases.

It acts as a soothing laxative, dispell-
ing all poisonous matters caused by
affection of the Uric Acid, and, unlike
other so-called remedies, contains nothing
injurious, and if the directions,
which will be found with every package,
are intelligently followed, permanent
relief will be accorded.

Price, \$1.00 by Mail or of all Druggists.

Prepared only by

The Vaupel Samaritan Co., 47 Sheriff St.,
Cleveland, Ohio.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore Md.

INTUITION.

HE.—In what month
were you born?

SHE.—Oh! you need
n't be afraid. The dia-
mond is appropriate.
—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

CLERK (in depart-
ment store).—No, in-
deed, Madam, these
shirt waists won't last
long at such prices.

CUSTOMER.—In-
deed, you need n't
tell me; I know it. I
bought one only yes-
terday and it is al-
ready useless. — *Nor-
ristown Herald.*

AGENTS EARN \$75.00 TO \$250.00
A MONTH



SELLING TRANSPARENT HANDLE KNIVES.

An article of every-day use—every person a possible
customer—best of materials and workmanship. Name,
address and emblems of societies and trades, photos,
etc., beneath handles. Many other advantages. Makes
large and rapid sales.

WE WANT AGENTS EVERYWHERE

Good Commission Paid.

Send 2c. stamp for terms and circulars.

NOVELTY CUTLERY CO., 10 Bar Street,
CANTON, O.

A CORNER IN CURIOS.

"What possessed
Aunt Martha to buy
all these old horse-
shoes?"

"Why, she says she
can sell them at al-
most any price in a
few years when auto-
mobiles have run
horses out of style." —
Detroit Free Press.

WHEN a woman
can't sing at all,
friends excuse her by
saying that though
her voice is not
strong, it is very
sweet. — *Atchison Globe.*

Nestor Cigarettes

"The richness
of mildness"

BILL.—I'm making
money selling mice.

JILL.—Whom do
you sell them to?

"The Professor of
Music on the next
block."

"What on earth
does he want mice
for?"

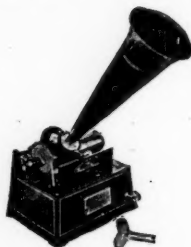
"Why, he uses
them for trying the
voices of the young
ladies." — *Yonkers
Statesman.*

In nine cases out of
ten the professional
reformer is a man who
has exhausted his fa-
cilities for securing
jobs from the old po-
litical organizations. —
Washington Post.

THE latest style of
bathing-suit enjoys the
peculiar distinction
of being both a
luxury and a bare ne-
cessity. — *Elliot's
Magazine.*

ANY right minded
man wants to have a
baby that is like him.
— *Wash. Democrat.*

THE EDISON PHONOGRAPH



GEM, \$7.50.

The Edison Phonograph reproduces clearer,
louder and more naturally than other talking ma-
chines because the diaphragm is held in a rigid
frame and must transform all the mechanical vibra-
tions into sound. All others have for the diaphragm
a movable support, which absorbs the vibrations (thus
reducing the clearness and volume of the result).

Your choice of seven styles, from \$100 to \$7.50,
all using the same records and giving the same per-
fect result, but with different driving mechanism—
some spring motors, some electric motors. Also
the Edison Concert Phono-
graph, \$125. Our new cata-
logue of machines and re-
cords can be obtained from
all Phonograph dealers.
National Phonograph Co., New York.

OBEDIENT TO THE LETTER.

BOBBY'S MAMA.—
Now, mind, Bobby, if
they pass you the cake
a second time at the
party, you must say,
"No, thanks; I've
had plenty;" and
don't you forget it.

HOSTESS (at the
party).—Won't Bobby
have some more cake?

BOBBY (who has n't
forgotten).—Nope,
thanks. I've had
enough, an' don't you
fergit it! — *Cleveland
Plain Dealer.*

THE world is always
prepared to pity the
person who is striving
to acquire a taste for
classical music, par-
ticularly if he happens
to be built on rag-
time lines. — *Washing-
ton Post.*

Travelers should
know that Dr. Siegel's
Angostura Bitters
neutralizes impurities
in water and corrects
stomach troubles.

THE Keeley Alcohol, Opium, Drug Using.



The disease yields easily
to the Double Chloride of
Gold Treatment as admin-
istered at these KEELEY
INSTITUTES. Communi-
cations confidential. Write
for particulars.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.
BUFFALO, N. Y.
LEXINGTON, MASS.
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
WEST HAVEN, CONN.

NO WONDER.

"What gushing letters Hortense always writes!"

"Yes; they say she uses a fountain pen." — *Detroit Free Press.*

The Product
of Nature Bottled
in its Prime

Evans' Stout

Thickens the Blood
Mollifies the stomach
Pleases the palate

Simply the finest hops, best
malt and purest spring-
water—worth a ton of
drugs



Collar Button Insurance

GIVEN WITH EVERY

KREMENTZ One-Piece Collar Button

Made of One Piece of Metal
Without Seam or Joint.....

Best for Ladies' Shirt-Waists and Children's Dresses.
You get a new one without charge in case of
accident of any kind. The Story of a Collar
Button gives all particulars. Postal us for it.
All jewelers sell Krementz buttons.

Krementz & Co., 39 Chestnut St.,
NEWARK, N. J.

FASHIONABLE.

"Is cannibalism common among
you?" inquired the stranger, appre-
hensively.

"Common?" said the Pacific island
belle, as she coyly dug her toe into the
sand. "Not at all. We consider it very
recherche." — *Washington Star.*

Chester Suspenders



fit
and
make
your
trousers
fit.

They positively prevent trousers sagging.
They stretch more than any other suspenders
and do not lose their stretch as others do.
The "Endwell" at 50c. A cheaper model at 25c. Sample
pairs post-paid on receipt of price. Nickled drawer
supporters free to purchasers who send their fur-
nisher's name if he does not keep Chester's.
CHESTER SUSPENDER CO.,
4 Decatur Avenue, Roxbury Crossing, Mass.
Branch Factory, Brockville, Ontario.

Arnold Constable & Co. Dress Fabrics.

Tweeds, Cheviots, Homespun, Camel's Hair,
Venetians, Cashmeres,
Scotch Clan and French Wool Plaids.

Embroidered Robes.

Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK.

Best Line to Cincinnati and St. Louis — NEW YORK CENTRAL.




A PRECEDENT.

MRS. BOWERS.—Here 's an outrageous thing! A Colored Poker Club that always opens its meetings with prayer!

MR. BOWERS.—It may be outrageous but not unusual. The State Legislature always opens its meetings with prayer, too.

Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, made from the aromatic bark containing the bitter tonic principle so effective as a health producer. Grocer and druggist.

What is Purity? Cook's Imperial Champagne Extra Dry. It is made of pure grape juice. Naturally fermented.




COLGATE'S SHAVING SOAP

AUDITORIUM HOTEL, Chicago.

"My customers are greatly pleased with its exquisite perfume, and I can vouch for its merits as a Shaving Soap."

JOHN BECKER.



DEBILITY

I offer in my **Dr. Sanden Electric Belt** a perfect and scientific home self-treatment for weaknesses of men. You wear it at night. It gives strength while you sleep. Over six thousand cured during 1898. My little book, "Three Classes of Men," explains all, and is sent in plain sealed envelope free. I answer all letters personally, or the belt may be seen and current tested at any of my offices.

Dr. J. L. SANDEN, 826 Broadway, New York, N. Y.; 183 So. Clark Street, Chicago; 133 Tremont Street, Boston; 924 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

HER RULING PASSION.

"How did you enjoy the Spinning Song from the 'Flying Dutchman,' Miss Byker?"

"It was lovely! Why, you could actually hear the whirr of the bicycles!"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

YPSILANTI HEALTH UNDERWEAR

SEND FOR BOOKLET TO
HAY & TODD MFG. CO. YPSILANTI, MICH.

A GREAT many people are like trotting horses; they can't do anything without pace makers.—*Atchison Globe.*

Three Symbols of Americanism.

Symbol of the strength of the Nation is the American Eagle.
Symbol of the social life of the Nation is American Womanhood.
Symbol of the achievements of American Industry are



Eagle Liqueurs

(CORDIALS)

The Only Truly American Production of its Kind.

They are Superior Tonic and Digestive Beverages. Popular for after dinner use. Delightful in Sherbets, Punches and Cocktails. Necessary Culinary Assistants.

On receipt of \$2 we will ship, express prepaid, 1 Doz. Assorted Liqueurs, put up in our Good Luck Flasks, each flask holding two drinks.

Write for Illustrated Booklet and Prices.

EAGLE LIQUEUR DISTILLERIES,
Rheinstrom Bros., Distillers and Exporters, Estab. 1876.
945-967 Main St., 916-968 E. Front St., Cincinnati, O.



EVERY unhappy woman takes pleasure in thinking of the time when he will come back, and it will be Too Late.—*Atchison Globe.*

Coe's Eczema Cure \$1 at drug stores. The world's surest cure for all skin diseases. Samples Free by mail. Coe Chem. Co., Cleveland, O.

BARKEEPERS FRIEND
METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mfrs., Indianapolis, Ind.

If a man is a good husband, he gets no credit for it; the neighbors say it is because he is too afraid of his wife to be any other kind.—*Atchison Globe.*

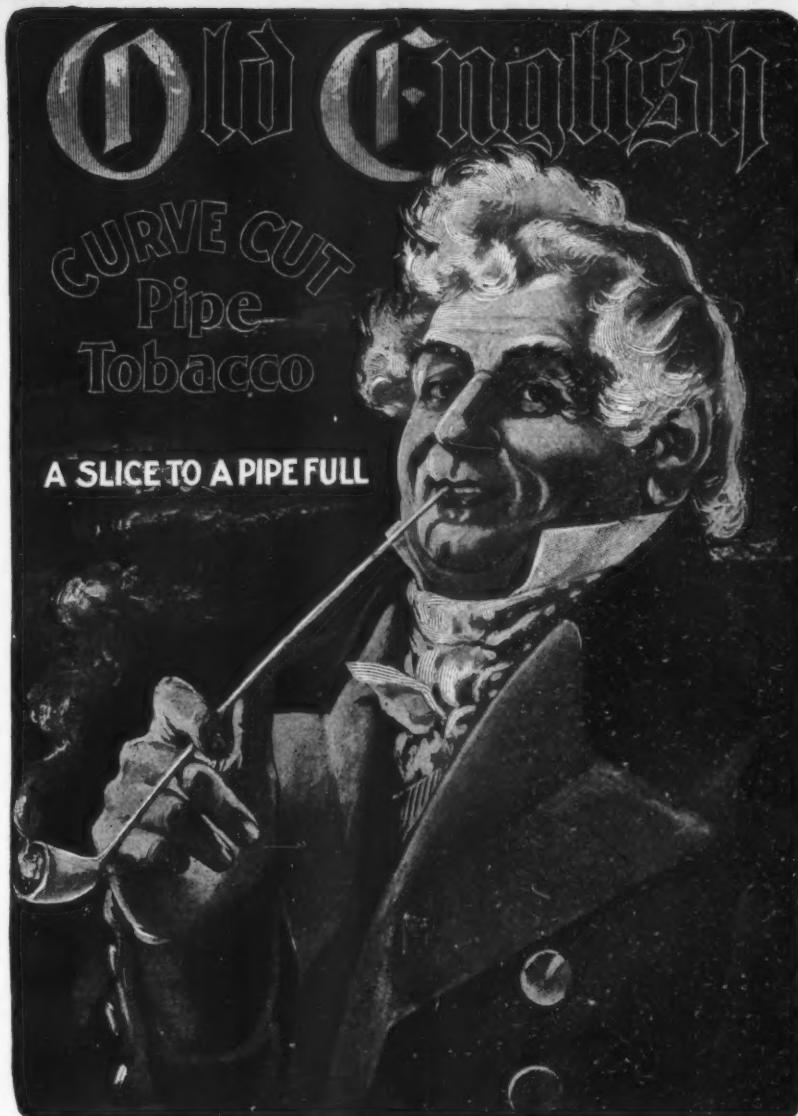
BOKER'S BITTERS

Quickly Cure Stomach Troubles, brought on by Heat and Overwork.

Old English

CURVE CUT Pipe Tobacco

A SLICE TO A PIPE FULL



The sale of this new pipe tobacco, since it was first advertised in this paper, has been extraordinary. More than 10,000 men have written for sample boxes of "Old English," and are now smoking it with satisfaction. It disappoints no one—always smokes "cool," and is a common-sense tobacco to smoke in a pipe.

SEND 10 CENTS for a trial box of Old English Curve Cut, and you will receive by return mail one of the new *curved* tin boxes, containing 12 slices of it, and a booklet of practical suggestions about pipe-smoking. Address The American Tobacco Co., 111 Fifth Avenue, New-York, N. Y.

Do you want to be unique? Learn to tell the facts in a story without any embellishments.—*Atchison Globe.*

The Best Machines for Keeping Time

that it is possible to make are American Waltham Watches. Get the "RIVERSIDE" movement.

For sale by all retail jewelers.

"The Perfected American Watch," an illustrated book of interesting information about watches, sent free on request. AMERICAN WALTHAM WATCH CO., WALTHAM, MASS.

FOR GOUT & RHEUMATISM

Use the Great English Remedy
BLAIR'S PILLS
Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & \$1
DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.



You Know, Hunter Whiskey

has the
Flavor
Age **Quality**

WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.




Absolutely Reliable Always

Remington

Typewriter

STANDS THE TEST OF CONSTANT SERVICE
Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict
327 Broadway, New York




The Veeder Cyclometer

Is as necessary as your watch — one measures *Distance*, the other *Time* — the essential factors of every bicycle ride.

Its merit has eliminated competition. 90% of modern cyclometers are Veeder Cyclometers. For sale by all high grade dealers. Booklets Free.

VEEDER MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.
Made for 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 in. Wheels.



Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, Sick Headache,
in men, women or children, cured by

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Get the genuine if you want to be cured.
10 cents & 25 cents, at drug stores.

To All Sorts and Conditions of Men

Johann Hoff's Malt Extract

Gives Health and Strength

The Instalment Policy issued by **THE PRUDENTIAL**

Positively Guarantees an annual income to your beneficiary, either for a designated number of years or for life, as may be arranged when taking out the policy.

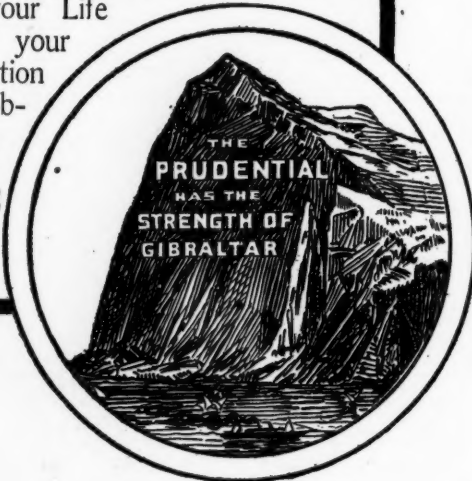
BY THIS MODERN FORM OF LIFE INSURANCE

you avoid the possible danger of unwise investment of the proceeds of your Life Insurance and assure your family of the protection which it was your object to furnish them.

WRITE FOR INFORMATION.

**THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE
COMPANY OF AMERICA**

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.
Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.



AN UNFRIENDLY CRITIC.
"What do you think of Paynter's landscapes?"
"Well, Nature can't accuse him of plagiarism."

ANOTHER ADDITION.
TOMMY.— Hey, Billy!
BILLY.— Wot 's up?
TOMMY.— We 've got a Dewey at our house!

A REPORT.
PSYCHE.— You know the Sultan of Sulu?
CUPID.— Oh, yes! He 's an easy mark!

WHAT SHE CALLED IT.
MRS. BROWN.— What do you call that book you 're reading?
MRS. JONES.— It 's the — ahem! — the "Darnation of Theron Ware."

HIS SURPRISE.
PROMINENT ARKANSAWYER (looking up from his newspaper). — Wa'al, this beats me! Yere is an item that says suthin' about "stolen thunder."
HIS WIFE.— That so?
PROMINENT ARKANSAWYER.— Yes; I 'd like to know how in thunder a feller would go to work to steal thunder, an' what in thunder he would do with it after he 'd done got it stole?

FROM THE POKER-PLAYER'S STANDPOINT.
'T is strange how long the quest of men —
Be plainer nothing could —
• The saddest words of tongue or pen
Are surely these: "That 's good!"



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GOSSIP.

BLANCHE.— Oh, yes; she calls him by his first name.
MAY.— Yes; and I 'm sure she has designs on his last name.



JIMMY. — I tought you waltzed, Peley? Why don't you ax one of de gails?
 PELEY. — I 'm goin' to; I wuz jst 'rinkin' which of dem I'd make jealous.

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